NE OF HIS ANCESTRAL CASTLES.

Tracedy of the Lives of the Heirs of the Ancient House of Wittelsbach, Otto and his Hapless Brother Ludwig.

At intervals that portion of the world which is interested in the golden book of royalty is reminded that the mad King Otto, of Bavaria, descendant of the Count Palatine Otto, of Wittelsbach, is still liv-ing by reports of his approaching death. Doubtless if it should prove to be a veritable prediction, says the New York Herald, there would be scant mourning in Bavaria or else when the curtain falls forever upon the life of the unhappy man who succeeded to the royal prerogatives of one quite as

unhappy.

The genius of tragedy seems, indeed, to have chosen this house of Wittelsbach as a worite haunting place wherein to evolve favorite haunting place wherein to evolve scenes and incidents illustrative of its sad characteristics, terror and pity. If, like the fabled house of Atreus, the taint of blood has not rested upon the lintel, insanity has blighted the lives of its offspring and the hearts of its members have been grievously wrung by pangs scarcely less poignant than those caused by violence and crime.

Otto the Great.

The history of the realm of Ravaria goes r back into the dim past of the middle res. Otto the Great, of Germany, who rewed the imperial office, invading Rome destablishing a holy Roman empire of e German nation, encountered trouble of

BAVARIA'S MAD KING DYING.

BAVARIA'S MAD KING DYING.

IMPRISONED IN A PADDED CELL IN

ONE OF HIS ANCESTRAL CASTLES.

grows unkempt, and his eyes, in their lack luster and vacant gaze, too gloomily betray his condition of idiocy.

Unhappy picture of brothers of ancient and royal lineage; inscrutable as well as baneful the conditions that permitted and aided such ruin and despair!

There is no heir in the direct line to the throne of Bavaria. Prince Luitpold, the regent of the second kingdom of the Ger-

throne of Bavaria. Prince Luitpold, the regent of the second kingdom of the German empire, a prince who has won the affection and esteem of his sovereign lord, the emperor, may survive his unfortunate nephew and succeed to the crown, but if he does not his eldest son, Prince Ludwig, will rule over Bavaria in time. The regent, Prince Luitpold, was born in Lai. He is noble and solderlike in appearance. His tastes are refined, he understands art, and has a deep rooted passion for pictures.

Unfortunate as the Bavarians have been for so many years in the character and personality of their sovereigns, it is natural that they should recognize to the full, perhaps even exaggerate, the merits of such of the blood royal as deserve their encomiums. Prince and Princess Ludwig, of Bavaria, the son and the daughter-in-law of the regent, have won the affection of the people, and are in point of fact among the most popudar royalists in Europe. It is not too much to say that the Bavarians adore this couple. The prince is short, unlike his race, stout, and quite akin to the sturdy Bavarian peasant farmer in his bearing. His eyes are blue as the gentian and as kindly as such eyes usually are. He is simple, and loves far more to wear a scant jacket and Tyrolese hat than his uniform as a Bavarian infantry commander. The prince is a speaker of some note, and has often raised his voice in the relehsrath, especially when agrarian questions are under discussion.



NEUSCH WANSTEIN. One of the Castles Built by Otto's Mad Brother, Ludwig.

a senious kind with a rebellious duke of Bavaria. Henry the Quarrelsome, of Bavaria, claimed the regency under the infant emperor, Otto III., but was denied by ane imperial diet. Thereafter, as king and emperor fought and struggled for the mastery in the chaotic political condition of the time Bavaria fell to the lot of the adherents of one or the other as the tide of battle flowed. But in the time of Frederick I., the heroic Barbarossa, a definite landmark appears in the annals of the picturesque and ancient duchy. In 1180, when Henry the Lion, of Saxony, had been humbled for the moment by the emperor. Bavaria as one of the dependencies of the imperial sway, was allotted to the Count Pallatine, of Wittelsbach, Otto, or Othon. From that time to the foundation of the present royal line by the Count Palatine, Christian II., the succession is sufficiently clear.

To name this succession is unnecessary. Far more to the purpose in giving life to a page of history and presenting possible causes of disastrous effects would it be to describe the eager struggle between awakening national thought and feedal tradition—a struggle still going on to-day in the German empire—to contrast the romanticism of one period with the scepticism of another, and to show the wreck of weak minds in a contest only to be borne by the strong in heart and spirit.

Otto the Unfortunate.

Otto Wilhelm Luitpold is the son of King Maximilian II. and Princess Marie, of Prussia. He was born at Munich on April 27, 1848, and has been insane more than half his life. He nominally succeeded to the throne on June 10, 1886, when his brother, King Ludwig II., committed suicide by drowning himself in the beautiful Lake of Starnberg, in the park of Berg castle, three days after his deposition upon the score of insanity. Otto's succession was a mere form, as the regency of his uncle. Prince Lultpoid, established upon the dethronement of Ludwig II., was continued and finally affirmed by the Bayarian diet.

The unfortunate Otto, however, was not born insane. The taint which, it may be conceded, was in his blood, was made virulent and active by the circumstances of his life. Thus, while his brother Ludwig, with a brilliant imagination and a true instinct 1848, and has been insune more than half his



for art, sought comfort in music, poetry and beautiful architectural creations, even when madriess had laid its dark hand upon his mind. Otto, of a grosser nature, and with more unworthy tastes, had become lower than the beasts and was building

The Coming King.

wealthy pig-assassin from Chlcago, who was at the time residing in New York. invited him to his house for an evening

function. There was a hidden motive in this. The destroyer of hogs had a daughter on whose musical education money had been spread like water, and the proud father wished to extort a favorable criticism from the great musician at a time when hospitality had to some extent disarmed him evening, the event came on the board. The daughter, with many a deprecatory "hem" and apologetic speech, advanced to the piano, a sheet of selected vocal fireworks firmly clasped in her ample

fireworks firmly clasped in her ample hands.

The usual sad young man played the accompaniment, and the exhibition begangurgles and gurgles, wild soarings of a chromatic scale, like a boy drawing a lath along a picket fence and obscents from the heights after the fashion of one who steps on a bit of soap at the head of a long flight of stairs. All the strange feats of the accomplished amateur singer were displayed in their most unpleasant form.

When the last terrible yell died away and the gas jets ceased to jump, the father advanced upon the guest of the evening, beaming, but anxious.

"Well, Mr. Deevoorshuck," said he "what do you think of her execution." The great musician's face was twisted by suffering until it almost resembled his name.

"Exercetion!" he answered "Exercetion!"

name. "Exegootion!" he answered. "Exegootin! Himmel wiener-wurster torner-wedder! Dot wos nod exegootion. Dot wus murder!" And without time for further parleying he rushed into the hall, Jammed his Psyche knot into the best hat obtainable, and left the place forever. WHAT WOMEN EAT AND DRINK.

Physicians Who Think They Need Instructions in the Art-What One Woman Ate for Dinner. From the Chicago Times-Herald.

"The longer I live," said the house physician at one of the big hotels, "the more I am lost in wonder at and admiration of the female stomach. That abused organ, cabined, cribbed, confined in a corset two sizes too small, can do more and come up smiling after more knock-out blows than any puglist that ever stepped into the with more unworthy tastes, had become lower than the beasts and was building houses of mud.

The royal brothers were trained in a school in which the church had a strong hand. The regime of their lives might have served as the model for youths devoted to a sacred calling. Their royal mother, in her attempts to implant the love of simplicity in their minds, denied them luxuries which no lad of piebean blood even would surrender without vigorous and prolonged protest. The princes were not even taught to ride, and King Ludwig never mounted a horse until summoned suddenly to the throne in 1884.

The life of exotic plants was in fact the life that the fated brothers led, and when, at a critical period of youth, the breath of actual practical existence was wafted in upon them that which would have been retivitying and an elixir of energy to healthy minds was fattal to them. Ludwig sought the pure ideal but, having no compensating balance within his own mature, his very virtues led to his descent to the plane of the mere voluptuary, from which it was but a short stop to finsanity. Handsone and noble in gesture and mien in his lite. Love had sid itany repulsive in later life. Love had sid tang repulsive in the flate of Wagner.

Such was Ludwig: even more forbidding and dreadful is the fate of hapless Otto. Confined in the Palace of Fuerstenried in the midst of the Bavarian forest, his life is a burden to himself and others. Guarded they solders, who dread the duty assigned then, he drars out the existence of one whose mind is a blank. His stature like a school wherein women would be that of his brother, is gigantic. His beard ring. The average woman at a hotel is offered a world of things to eat and does not

BOUND IN THE ARCTIC ICE.

TERRIBLE PLIGHT OF WHALERS ON THE POINT BARROW COAST.

Four Women in Peril-Governmen Relief Expedition Will Not Be

coast to make, the chance of getting food and fuel to the whalers in time to save their lives is a slim one.

Story of the Cruise.

The fleet of whalers which sailed from San Francisco in the fall of 1884, intending to make a three years' cruise in dangerous proximity to the North pole, numbered in all eleven vessels. These were: The Orca, Jessie H. Freeman, Belvedere, Rosario, Fearless, Wanderer, Jeanle, Newport, Alexander, Carliuck and William Bayliss, Of the eleven three only, the bark Alexander and the brigs Carluck and William Bayliss, of the eleven three only, the bark Alexander and the brigs Carluck and William Bayliss, succeeded, after almost superhuman efforts, in shaking off the ley chains which is as old as the art of navigation itself, to the effect that a woman on board any vessel other than one intended to carry passengers will bring bad luck. Jack will not sail with a "petticut" aboard if the expedition is for war, seals, whales, trading or exploration, and the four women imprisoned in the ice with the captive field the utmost secrecy. Their husbands, captains Porter. Sherman, Green and Weeks, each paid \$1,000 to the owners for the unusual and almost unheard-of privilege of taking their wives with them. Mrs. Sherman, with her 6-year-old son, Bert, and Mrs. Porter's little daughter, Dorothy, aged 8 years, was added to the party at the last 8 years. Not until the ships were four days out from port was the secret of the women's presence revealed to the respective exest. When the tars found out the truth there were ominous mutterings of dissatisfaction at the trick that had been played on them and predictions of bad luck and disaster were freely voiced.

Luck of the Whalers.

Luck of the Whalers. After wintering at a far northerly point,

ETHICS OF CLOTHES.

Class Distinctions Effaced, Yet the Dress Still Proclaims

the Man. In those days when to speak of a man as a gentleman was to say that he was for-tunately distinguished by his birth as being Relief Expedition Will Not Be
Able to Reach Them Before Next Month.

Hemmed in on every side by giant icebergs, exposed to the full fury of the terrible storms which rage around Point Barrow, the most northerly settlement in Alaska, and slowly starving to death, are 265
men, four women and two small children.

These unfortunates comprise the crews of
eight whaling vessels which were caught
in the annual freeze-up last October. Word
of their predicament was brought into the
civilized world last fail, and a government
relief expedition was started out about the
list of December to rescue them. Travel
in the Arctic country in midwinter is slow
and dangerous at best, and the route is long
and difficult. Five months, so the experts
at Washington said, would be consumed in
making the trip. If this time schedule is
correct the relief expedition should reach
the imprisoned whalers by May 1. Whether
any of the sufferers will be alive then is a
matter of grave doubt.

So long ago as October 7 the unfortunate
whalemen were on short rations, and even
dog meant was a luxury. This is the terribio
news brought into Nanaimo, B. c. in
mixible to each pursuit or pastime is a condition aspired to by all patrons of tailors,
and the sufferers mill be alive then is a
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mixible to each pursuit or pastime is a condition aspired to by all patrons of tailors,
and the suffered in many ways besides their
men, four was the conduct of the government, but now when gentemen may the occupation peculiar to
every walk of life, and the word implies
imply the possession of estimable inward
simply the possession of estimable inward
simply the possession of estimable inward
simply the possession of estimable implies to mery but now shall call
the new of life and the word implies
imply the possession of estending the might chole
when the sword indicated above and, as it were, of a race apart from the masses of the population, a gentleman

bygone days of her happiness and splendor. The apartments of the prince imperial had been newly arranged at Chiselhurst just before his departure for Zululand. All the souvenirs of the first and second empires which she could obtain had been used in adorning these rooms. In addition the set of apartments now finished in Farnsborough contain a glass cabinet in which the mother has placed every article the young prince possessed from his earliest infancy, and the relics which Colonel Villiers brought back from



WOMEN IMPRISONED WITH THE FLEET. Mrs. Porter.

in order to take advantage of the break-up In order to take advantage of the break-up of the ice the moment it should occur, for the whaling season only lasts between two and three months at best, the fleet set sail at the end of June, 1866, for Hershel island, which they proposed to use as their base of operations. By July 1 the ships had passed safely through Bering straits and were headed for their chosen whaling ground, at the mouth of the McKenzle river.

ground, at the mouth of the McKenzis river.

As if in confirmation of the "petticut" superstition, the luck was poor. Few whales were sighted, and many "blows" that were seen by the look-out in the crow's nest eluded capture and forever disappeared from view. When the end of the season came the fleet, with the crews sullen and almost mutinous at their ill success, for it must be remembered that Jack shares in the profits of every whale taken, returned in good season to Herschel island and sought a safe winter harbor in the sound lying between the island and Alaska. There they lay, sheltered from the fearful northerly storms under the lee of Herschel island until the break-up came at the end of June. Thus two winters had been passed in the region of the midnight sun, where days and nights are each six months in length and where fortunes are sometimes in a few short weeks wrung from the lee-crowned waves.

Strangely enough, luck seemed to take a

short weeks wrung from the lee-crowned waves.

Strangely enough, luck seemed to take a turn, and the whaling senson of '36 proved to be one of the most prosperous in many years. By the end of August the tars who had been "cusseing" the "petticuts" had begun to doubt the truth of their ancient superstition, and by the time the bowsprits pointed west for Bering straits, on the way to 'Frisco, all were in a happy frame of mind, and a Thanksgiving dinner at home was regarded as a certainty. When Point Barrow was reached, however, more whales were sighted, and as they were of the "right" sort the temptation to add to the wealth of both owners and sallors by taking a few more big fish grew irresistible. The whalemen knew that it was late in the senson, and that there was danger of a sudden freeze-up, but the blowing and spouting of the whales drove all thoughts of danger out of their excited minds. So they stayed.

Caught in the Ice.

Caught in the Ice.

Then the calamity came. About the 1st of October the weather changed, without October the weather changed, without a moment's warning, a full week before the usual time, and the eleven vessels already mentioned found themselves leebound and dinable to stir off Point Barrow. Some were a hundred miles from shore when the deadly ice floes began to creak and groan around them, carrying them hither and thither until the ice became packed and jammed so tightly that further movement was impossible. The big ships were tossed about like feathers, and from hour to hour the icebergs grew in size and menace until were in danger of being ground to powder.

er. At this critical juncture the crew of the At this critical juncture the crew of the bark Alexander, which lay nearest to the open water, worked in sheer desperation for eighteen hours, during which time they cut a channel through the ice 20 feet in length to the open sea. Through this canal they "wore" their ship, and as soon as blue water, was reached they sailed for Ban Francisco to give alarm of the imminent danger in which their consorts lay, far within the Arctic circle. The brigs Carluck and William Bayliss also succeeded in escaping from the deadly floes and followed the Alexander.

A Prince's Wedding Gift.

South Africa, the accountements of his horse, his uniform and all personal effects.

The small camp bedstead is always covered with flowers, and near it is the gilded cradle which Paris presented as its gift to the imperial heir, and in which the prince who would never be potentate lay when state officials and church dignitaries passed reverentially before him.

Mrs. Weeks.

suing merciy for the amusement of thing.

For instance, the shah of Persia has cultivated a taste for drawing, and so enamored of the art is he that a room is now specially reserved for his use in the palace at Teheram. The apartment is papered with white paper, and nothing delights the Persian monarch so much as sketching on the walls. When the four walls are all drawn over, the room is repapered and he starts afresh. The shah could with ease start business as a drawing master. Ing master.

The prince of Monaco spends his time on board the Hirondelle studying science and inventing all sorts of marine instruments. This prince would be unquestionably useful to Lord Kelvin. Could Pound the Piano. The sultan of Turkey spends money time, and energy in the collection of jew

IF ROYALTY HAD TO WORK.

IF THE WORLD WERE TO UNDERGO

POLITICAL RECONSTRUCTION.

The Caar Is Fond of Boxing-Ger-

many's Ruler Likes Nothing Bet-

ter Than to Prepare His

Own Coffee.

We do not say that it is likely to happer

the world were to undergo political recon-

struction and it were found expedient to dispense with the ruling power of royalty

and the hard decree as proclaimed that

royalties of whatsoever rank and degree

it would be particularly interesting to

it would be particularly interesting to know how some of our princes and princess would get on.

As a matter of fact, the majority of them would be cornered, as many suppose; indeed, a glance through this article will supply convincing proof enough that most of the present-day royalties have at their fingers' ends pretty lucrative trades and professions, which they are now pursuing merely for the amusement of the thing.

els. Their worth is estimated at \$8,000,000

time, and energy in the collection of jewels. Their worth is estimated at \$5,000,000. Next to his mania for jewels, theatrical representations rank highest. If Abdul were obliged to turn to, like other royalties, he could earn a first class living as a pianist.

The empress of Austria, is never so happy as when she is climbing the mountains of her beautiful country with her perspiring and breathless ladies in the rear following her, and when not climbing the gifted lady thinks lightly of walking thirty miles a day.

On these excursions she is always accompanied by one or two court ladies, some domestics following behind with victuals; and whether or not you are able to keep up with her majesty, etiquette obliges you to do so. Under the new conditions of the political world she could become a money-making pedestrian.

But this is not the royal lady's only fad or hobby. She has never been known to wash her hair, and yet she has the finest head of hair of any royal lady in Europe. It is well brushed through daily, while a secret lotion is employed and seven brushes are brought into use.

The queen of Sweden, who dresses in the uniform of the Salvation army, of which she is a member, might become one of the S. A. staff.

Princess Marle, wife of Prince Waldemar of denmark, has a startling kind of hobby. Nothing apparently pleases her more than to be photographed in the raiment of the opposite sex. Her last adventure in this respect was her photograph, taken in a fireman's uniform, helmet and all. A hobby like this might be carried to an alarming extent, but would be, nevertheless, useful in case of necessity.

Pope and the Phonograph. The pope's hobby is the Edison phone and next to that chess. The Sovereign Pontiff daily turns on the pho graph and listens with delight to the

ereign Pontiff daily turns on the phonograph and listens with delight to the orations of Mr. Gladstone, the speeches of two American ex-presidents, and the songs of Patti. His holiness has regularly played chess with Father Glella for thirty-two years past, and if occasion arose might win more than the means of livelihood at the game.

Portugal's fair queen is renowned for her fidelity to the charms of Lady Nicotine in the form of a cigarette while outside the palace. She has cultivated the art of swimming, and already has saved a child's life. It fell into the Tagus, and the queen jumped in after it, and, amild the profoundest sensation, rescued it from a watery grave. If compelled to, her majesty could earn a fair competency as an aquatte performer.

The world knows that our Princess Christian could go out to-morrow on her innumerable diplomas as a hospital nurse. Princess Beatrice has just secured the gold medal of the St. John's Ambulance Association, having passed the final experience of the Institution Cone wanders.

MRS. ANNIE McIVER-BRISBINE.



A record of constant success is that of | York. During the St. Louis Republican A record of constant success is that of York. During the St. Louis Republican
Mrs. Annie McIver-Brisbine, who has just convention Mrs. Brisbine wrote for St.
wedding present of the Danish nobility
been appointed Eastern representative of Louis and Chicago papers on "Politics
to Prince Christian of Denmark (eldest son
the Trans-Mississippi exposition and who From a Woman's Standpoint" a series of

wedding present of the Danish nobility to Prince Christian of Denmark (eldest son of the crown prince) is to be a chateau and forest in Jutiand, and a very large sum has been collected to purchase the property by a distinguished and influential committee. Count Frijs-Frijsenborg, to whom the Prince and Princess of Wales pald a visit last September, has headed the list of subscriptions with a contribution of 100,000 kr.

It is understood that Lord William Seymour, uncle of the Marquis of Hereford, has been selected to succeed General Monthas General Monthas General Monthas General Ge

derful museum of Princess Maud. She has a remarkable collection of odds and ends in the curio line, but her hobby is for collecting teeth and tusks. She shows her teeth, does Princess Maud, with consummate pride. "Fill show you my teeth" is a by-word at Mariborough house. There are to be seen the black teeth of rhinoceri, teeth or tusks of walruses, seals, llons, tigers, sharks, alligators, elephants, leopards, and, in fact, of beasts, fishes and reptiles of all descriptions, particularly those possessed of abnormal dental development. Princess Maud might do more than make ends meet by turning her museum into a limited liability company.

The duches of Fife wants to be a lady doctor, thus wishing to follow in the footsteps of the queen of Portugal, who went through the curriculum of medicine and qualified in order to prescribe for the king.

The princess of Wales collects lace Her in our day, but if perchance the nations of

qualified in order to prescribe for the king.

The princess of Wales collects lace. Her collection has been valued at \$5,000. At the time of her marriage the Belgian Monarch gave her royal highness a lace shawl valued at 10,000 pounds. But the princess had just taken up the spinning wheel in lieu of photography as an alternative hobby. She has commenced a spinning class at Sandringham. The spinning wheel is an ancient institution, and its revival would resuscitate the quaintest of customs, and if she were driven to it, could earn plenty of money by vending her products.

The duchess of York was not a "hobbyist" until the introduction of the princess' spinning wheel. She is an ardent spinner now, and could go into partnership with the princess of Wales.

Quite a Stamp Collector.

Quite a Stamp Collector.

The Duke of York is a patient and enthusiastic philatelist, while his uncle, in gentle retrospect. "My husband was the the Duke of Coburg, is said to possess the second son of Francis Scott Key. My maidfinest collection of foreign stamps in the world. They could start in business tomorrow as philatelists.

Princess Louise has taken up sculpture as her hobby, and has carved her way to fame, while her sister, the dowager em
George Hay, of Richmond, Va."

Francis Scott Key, the author of the "Star Spangled Banner," is now living in Chi-cago. She will be 81 years old June 4 next.

Mrs. Key occupies a tiny hall bedroom in

a pleasant North side boarding house, where she has lived long enough to magnetize even the walls with her presence and lend a charm to all her surroundings. she was once a beauty and a belle; she is still a most attractive woman, both in ap-pearance and manner. Her intellect is as keen and her appreciation of all the activ-ities of life as complete as when she herself was a participant in the daily routine. The sweetness of her disposition and the genial way in which she accepts the changed con-dition of affairs are a lesson to the cynical and faultfinding.

Friend of "Dolly" Madison.

"I was born in Maryland," said Mrs. Key



MRS. VIRGINIA KEY.

The German emperor is a man of many hobbies, but what he likes best is to descend into the imperial kitchen to make his own coffee. He is fond of that beverance, but it seems impossible for the cooks to brew it to his satisfaction. Apart from his high office as emperor, he rejoices in the fact, therefore, that he can make a cup of coffee with any Parisian restaurateur. We know him also as a soldier, an artist, poet, his own theatrical manager, and a composer. He is also an autograph collector, and has two of Napoleon's letters. If his majesty were obliged to earn his own living, he would make a first-class journalist. He might be able to wire his own news.

The crar of Russia boxes. He is a capable exponent of the noble art. He uses four-ounce gloves, and to refuse his offer to have a bout with him offends him, At the Kremlin, Moscow, and also at the Winter palace, he has a room specially fitted light, airy costume as worn by symmasts in this country, and boxes a member of the household for an hour every morning. The carr would probably open a school for physical culture and coin money.

President Faure, of France, is an amateur locksmith. He is devoted to his hobby, and can handle the tools with any journeyman. He can make a lock, going through all the stages of manufacture, the lockmaking that the stages of manufactures of the complete of the mountening of the complete of the complete of the mountening of the complete of the complet

The musician can scarcely conceive how it is rossible for a human being to be so devoid of musical ear as not to know one tune from another, but instances of such deliciency are exceedingly common. Answers cite an amusing example.

Two sallors returned from a long voyage strolled into a public house near the docks. Above the rumble of the traffic in the street could be heard at intervals the loud, unmusical voice of a huckster. After listening intently for a minute one of the sailors turned to his companion and said:

"Eh, Jack, lad, it's a long time since we heard that song."

"Eh, Jack, lad, it's a long time since we heard that song."
"What song."
"The one that fellow's singing in the street—"The Light of Other Days."
"Stow it" ejaculated the other, gruffly.
"That fellow ain't singing "The Light of Other Days" at all, man. I've been listening to him. He's a-piping "The Banks of Allan Water."
"Each sailor was certain be was right, and

Each sailor was certain he was right, and

Each sailor was certain ne was right, and with characteristic contempt for money, a wager was made—a month's wages depending on the result.
"Here, Tommy!" called out one of the men to the little son of the landlord, "run out and get to know what that fellow's singing." out and get to know which did singing."

Tommy departed on his errand, which did not take many minutes.

"Well." demanded Jack, when the youngster returned, "which of us is right?"

"Nayther of ye," replied Tommy, grinning. "The feller's not singing. He's hawking fly-papers."

"Twill soon be here," quoth Cubes
"The mystic first of May,"
Which custom recognizes as
The proper moving day,"
—Washington Stan

her majesty could earn a fair competency as an aquatic performer.

The world knows that our Princess Christian could go out to-morrow on her Innumerable diplomas as a hospital nurse, Princess Beatrice as I John's Ambulance Amb

Mrs. Hughes' Patriotic Corner

Mrs. Hughes' Patriotic Corper

Mrs. Peter J. Hughes, of West Philadele
phis, has designed an "American cozy core
ner." This she has arranged in a corner
of her own sitting room. It is of the same
general style as the Oriental cozy corner,
now so fashionable, but the fabrics and ornaments used are all American. The tentlike drapery everhead is composed of Amerlike drapery everhead is composed of the tenting are covered with silk patchwork, in
the old-time. "log-cabin" and "tea-box"
patterns. Within the tent, and against the
wail, by way of background, are hung twe,
breadths of silk rag carpet, such as were
used some years ago as portieres. In front
of the couch lies a rug made of the skin
of a Califernia panther. Within the tent
are suspended a pair of Indian moccasins,
Indian bows and arrews, Indian bead-work,
and similar articles.

The most conspicuous ornament is an emblem of the Society of the Daughters of the
American Revolution. It is a spinningwheel and distaff. The spinning wheel is a
hoop, over which is shirred a covering of
blue and white bunting. The distaff is a
cane holding a bunch of real flax, tied on
with blue and white ribbons. Blue and
white are the colors of the society. The
lettering and stars on the wheel are white.
Mrs. Hughes was the original or of the
scheme of planting thirteen trees in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, to represent
the thirteen original states. This was carried out by Sequoia Chapter, Daughters of
the American Revolution, in October, 1896,
The Daughters in the original states sent
trees from historic localities. Pennsylvania's tree was a cedar-from Valley Forge. Mrs. Peter J. Hughes, of West Philadel